

Since only about 1/140 of the ore extracted from the ground is of use as uranium for atomic fission it is easily understandable that a sizeable amount of deposit must be available before actual mining takes place. What is not understandable, however, is the fact that eighty companies are spending 45 million dollars on nothing better than hope. Yet that seems to be the case. The only acceptable solution is that they expect to acquire enough uranium to pay huge interest on their investment.

Unfortunately however, only about 1% of the deposits now under consideration will yield enough to make complete investment pay; the others are too small and the investing companies must pay the loss.

We are just beginning in our hunt for uranium. Who knows? Perhaps Laurier's famous words can be adjusted to read: "To Canada and to Canadians belong the latter part of the 20th century."

—IAN GILLIES '57.

THE WEEKLY EVENT

After six hours on the black and soapy water of the Saguenay River, the S. S. Richelieu, a splendid cruise ship, was going to dock.

For the inhabitants, especially the youngsters of Tadoussac, the coming of this big cruise boat, is the event of the week.

Tadoussac, site of Canada's first settlement by Jacques Cartier, is situated on the shore of the mighty Saint Lawrence River, at the mouth of the world's most amazing river, the Saguenay. That is a popular spot for American tourists, because they find there warm salt water, swimming pools, a golf course, fishing camps and one of the best hotels in Quebec.

But to return to the Richelieu: the wheel-house, the "brain" of this moving hotel, is occupied by the Captain and the Pilot. On the left side of the sun deck, the lookout delivers his instructions to the pilot. On the freight deck the seamen, ropes in their hands, are at their posts, ready to follow the instructions of the deck-hand officer. On the deck, some passengers leave magazines and chairs and stand up. The noise of the Cine Kodak is covered by the shouts of dozens of youngsters standing on the dock. The coming of the Richelieu is for them as the Sunday's collection for the pastor. Some experienced travellers who

have taken this same cruise in the past years, get their change ready for they know the traditional ceremony which is about to take place.

As soon as the ship is docked, the game begins. Dimes, nickels, and pennies rain down on the pier. To this sport some people do not give place—others, instead of throwing dimes and nickels, take fifty-cent pieces and ostentaciously flash them around, before throwing them to the dock. The consequence of such a gesture will probably have some repercussions at the end of the cruise, in the purse of the bell-boys, who make their salary with tips. Some songs like "Alouette" and some expressions like "Moi, messieurs," make the passengers feel more generous. The taller and the stronger of the children get more manna than the others. Four or five idle men standing behind the crowd of children, eagerly follow this game. They wish they were ten years old again, whenever the S. S. Richelieu drops anchor at the dock.

Ding! Dong! Dong! "Dinner is now being served!" At this call the game is over. The passengers leave the deck-chairs for the dining-room, where they will feast upon succulent T-bone steaks. Simultaneously, the crowd of youngsters leave the dock and race to the nearest restaurant in order to buy ice cream and chewing gum.

It is for this reason that, every Wednesday of the summer season, the coming of the S. S. Richelieu is anxiously awaited by the children of Tadoussac, a quiet village of old Quebec.

—GERMAINE LEMIEUX '56.

"The school is by its very nature an institution subsidiary and complementary to the family and to the Church."

—Pope Pius XI in "Christian Education of Youth."

"The function therefore of the civil authority residing in the state is twofold, to protect and to foster, but by no means to absorb, the family and the individual or to substitute itself for them.

—Pope Pius XI in "Christian Education of Youth."